

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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TRIFLES.

What will it matter in a little while
That for a day
We met and gave a word, a touch, a smile
Upon the way?

What will it matter whether hearts were
And lives were true;
That you gave me the sympathy I crave,
As I gave you?

These trifles! Can it be they make or mar
A human life?
Are souls as lightly swayed as rushes are
By love or strife?

Yet, you! a look the fainting heart may
Or make it whole;
And just one word, if said for love's sweet
sake,
May save a soul.
—May Riley Smith.

A Society Girl in Trade.

A merry party started from the Calumet Club one afternoon for a 20-mile run on the tally-ho Eldorado.

Making the trip with three relays of horses, they returned to the club for supper, and an impromptu dance.

Miss Genevieve Heyward was on the box with the whip—Jack Seaman; there were a number of pretty girls among the party, but she was the belle.

Several Englishmen "doing the States," and Capt. Grant, of the Tenth cavalry, U. S. A., gave extra eclat to the party. Capt. Grant, with companies I and N, were in quarters in Cambria, and whenever the soldiers were in camp society went the pace. Several nights after the coaching party there was a dance given at the barracks.

Capt. Grant sent an invitation to Miss Heyward, but was forestalled by Lord Rosstrevor, one of the Englishmen of the coaching party. Rosstrevor was a dapper little fellow of the blonde type, owning large estates in England, thoroughly educated—but an insufferable cad.

Capt. Grant was tall, dark-complexioned, with piercing gray eyes; an ugly scar across his left cheek somewhat disfigured him. Said scar was a souvenir of frontier fighting with the Sioux Indians. He was gentlemanly and graceful, possessing a strong personality which rendered him very attractive.

When Miss Heyward came into the ballroom on the arm of Lord Rosstrevor, Capt. Grant was standing near the entrance, and giving a vicious tug at his mustache, muttered: "I might have known 'twas that little beast."

Miss Heyward was a vision of loveliness, in stem green chiffon over pink satin and cream lace. Her flowers were tea roses.

The captain looked upon her with admiration and grated his teeth, seeing Rosstrevor in position to receive all her favors.

Capt. Grant, in full uniform, looked superb, displaying to advantage his six feet two. Crossing the room and bowing coolly to Rosstrevor, he begged of Miss Heyward her order of dancing.

"Where shall I put my name?" "Oh! wherever you choose; I believe the list is very good."

Like a flash the captain jumped to his opportunity, putting down his name for four waltzes and the lancers; returning her card, passed on to greet a friend.

Just before the captain came to claim her for their first dance, Miss Heyward, looking at her card, perceived what he had done. As they went down the room together she remarked: "I admire modesty, but I would like to know what you consider a proper claim."

"A soldier always takes all he can get, for you know, 'All's fair in love and war.'"

"Well, this is not war."

"No?—so it must be love."

"Ah! have a care, you are crushing my flowers!" she exclaimed quickly, hoping to draw him from dangerous ground. As they floated down the room their step was perfect, and they went on and on until the music stopped with a crash.

"I was wishing we might go on forever, but all pleasant things come to an end in this world," sighed the captain. As he led her to a seat they attracted universal attention, for they were, by all odds, the

fairest looking couple in the room. Miss Heyward was not insensible to the fact, and what girl could resist regimentals?

As for the captain, now he had her with him, he held her hand tightly by his arm, loth to let her go. When a man falls in love at 40 he takes it strong, and it was apparent the captain's was a very bad case.

"I don't see how my invitation came to be second, when I saw you come in with that little be—ah! Rosstrevor, I could have broken his head."

"Oh! Lord Rosstrevor is quite entertaining, even if I can look down on him," Miss Heyward was tall, with dark hair and glorious dark brown eyes; a complexion like roses and a superb form gave her her title to bellehood.

The ball was a success, and when at three A.M. a group of men, sitting over their wine and cigars at the club, discussed the event, Miss Heyward came in for a share.

"Very fetching girl, that," drawled Lord Rosstrevor, "quite a commanding presence, look well at the head of a table, and all that, don't you know; but she has gone into trade, I am told."

"Oh, yes," Jack Seaman replied, "we all admire her."

"Ah! I suppose so, but a Rosstrevor of Trevorton could never overlook having been in trade."

"Gad! I think 'twould be more than 'being in trade' that would keep the lady from marrying you," muttered Capt. Grant. Aloud, he said, striding over to Rosstrevor: "Miss Heyward is an American girl, and they are ever ready to come to the front with their talents and energy when necessary. And we think none the less of them for it!"

Three cheers were given for Capt. Grant by the club men, and the American girl was cheered to the echo.

Rosstrevor was disconcerted and hastened to reply, "Ah! meant no offense, don't you know; but we do things differently on the other side, don't you know?"

Yes, Miss Heyward was "in trade," as the English phrase it. Four years before she had lost her idolized mother. Her father was well-nigh wrecked accordingly; consequently, their income was greatly reduced. Miss Heyward, having artistic tastes, and feeling sure of business qualities, determined to try millinery, in which she had been highly successful, financially.

The morning after the ball a bevy of girls strolled into Miss Heyward's millinery parlors and were talking of their enjoyment and conquests. Marion Seaman said, "Gene, what do you think Lord Rosstrevor said about you at the club last night?"

"Oh, I don't know—give it."

"He said you were a very fine looking girl, but displayed very bad taste, he thought, in going into trade; could never think of making a girl Lady Rosstrevor who had been in trade."

"The conceited puppy! I'll show him how Yankee brains can outmatch English snobbery."

Marion Seaman was a very pretty blond, and did not relish seeing Miss Heyward capture all the plums in society; furthermore, she had no objection to being Lady Rosstrevor.

Left to herself, Miss Heyward was furious, and determined upon a plan for revenge. While she was plotting, Capt. Grant drove up to the door in a trap drawn by a fine bay; throwing the reins to his 'man,' he ran lightly up the steps to the house and was shown into the reception room.

Upon receipt of his card, Miss Heyward entered the room, greeting him shyly. He allowed his admiration expression in the strong pressure of his hand, and held her hand fully a moment, while he begged her to grant him the pleasure of her company for a short spin through the park.

"The air will refresh you after last night's dissipation."

Very proud of her was the captain as he handed her into the trap, and, taking the reins, dismissed his man. Driving on the boulevard and through the park, he turned into Columbus Avenue, pulled the horse down to walking

pace, and drove slowly by the club.

"There is your little friend standing at the window," he remarked.

"Ah, surely!" and Miss Heyward, looking up, bestowed her sweetest smile upon Lord Rosstrevor.

The captain was furious, and gave the bay a sharp cut with the whip, when they rattled down the street at a lively pace.

Although their circumstances were somewhat reduced, Mr. Heyward insisted upon a ceremonious dinner at seven o'clock, after which they usually entertained.

Lord Rosstrevor was announced the evening after the ball, and Miss Heyward received him very graciously.

"Ah, good evening, Miss Heyward; so glad to see you looking so well to-night, don't you know. Dissipation does not upset you?" drawled Rosstrevor.

"Oh, no! we Yankee girls are made of good stuff!"

"Gad! what a speech," said he, aside.

"The dance was quite an affair for the States, I suppose? You should attend one of our barrack dances; we do things on quite a magnificent scale at home, don't you know?" Lord Rosstrevor was captain of the Seventh infantry, and no end of a swell in his own set.

"I have always heard of the jolly good times you have in England. Your house parties, fox hunting, etc. Where are your estates?"

"Oh! I have a country seat in Berks—Trevor Hall. A house in town, a shooting box in Scotland, and all that, don't you know."

"Ah! how charming to Lady Rosstrevor, dispensing charity among the cottagers; being at the head of charity schools and such. There is nothing I dote on like charitable work. I would like to be a regular Lady Beneficent."

"By Jove!" he muttered, is she going to propose? They do these things in the States, I believe."

Miss Heyward perceived his look of consternation, and had hard work to keep from laughing outright.

"Ah! really, I must be going, don't you know—have an engagement—the club—and all that," he stammered.

After Rosstrevor was gone, she went to her father, who sat at the further end of the room reading, and putting her arms around his neck, asked, "Say, papa, did you hear me shooek the British lion?"

Her father looked fondly up at her, who was the light of his eyes and the pride of his heart, and exclaimed, "Ah, Gene, you are a sad rogue!" and they had a hearty laugh over the little lord's discomfiture.

Gene said to herself: The little cub, didn't I owe him a grudge and wasn't I watching my opportunity? Well, rather?"

As the days went by, 'twas either the captain or Rosstrevor she was entertaining. That she liked the captain goes without saying, but he had a way of glowering at her when he came and found Rosstrevor with her, that made her feel decidedly chilly.

Eastman and Searles, of the Tenth, discussing the affair at the club, Eastman said, "I think they hold even chances?"

"Eh? I do not follow you."

"Why, Grant and Rosstrevor; which do you think will win?"

"Well as far as the men are concerned, there ought to be no question, for the captain is far and away the man to catch a girl's fancy, but I shouldn't be surprised if she bowed him over for the other; there's the title, you know, and women are fickle."

Poor Grant, he's in for it sure; his first affair, I think, and at his age 'tis make or break."

Rosstrevor under all his conceit, was quick-witted and sharp. When he perceived the captain was in earnest he scented game. He had ridden to hounds too many times with a cool head and a firm hand on the rein, and had no fear of coming a cropper. He liked Miss Heyward, for she was bright, quick at repartee and talented; but for a few mannerisms she displayed (which were all put on for his benefit, albeit he did not know it)

would have made her Lady Rosstrevor. His conceit was such that he thought 'twas but necessary to place his title at her feet and she would accept.

As for the captain being in love, he had lost his head and made a bad running.

The affair was brought to a crisis when one day Capt. Grant with his men were ordered to the frontier. As soon as possible after issuing marching orders, he goes to Miss Heyward, determined to put his fate to the test; reaching the house, he was doomed to disappointment, as the servant informed him her mistress was out riding with Rosstrevor.

The latter was consigned to—the dogs. Making a second call after dinner, he was successful in finding Miss Heyward at home. How lovely she looked in a simple white muslin and a few violets on her corsage.

"Are you aware we have marching orders?" he asked, almost immediately after greeting her.

"Yes—I heard of it this afternoon," she faltered, nervously twisting her handkerchief through her fingers.

The captain paused a moment to collect his thoughts; then, crossing the room to where she was standing, blurted out: "Well, Genevieve, are you going to send me away hopeless?"

She looked up at him—and—and as she said afterward: "His arms were around me and kisses showered on my face before I knew just where I was at."

The Calumet Club gave the officers a farewell reception the next night. Capt. Grant looked perfectly radiant coming in with Miss Heyward, who was superb in transparent black silk grenadine over white satin; her flowers were jacque roses.

Standing among a group of friends, Capt. Grant announced their engagement.

That Lord Rosstrevor was cut up goes without saying; he brought all his conceit to the fore.

"Capt. Grant," said he, extending his hand, "you are a lucky dog, don't you know. My dear Miss Heyward, accept congratulations. I am all at sea, now that you have thrown me over," drawled Rosstrevor. "Am quite inconsolable, don't you know. However shall I exist?"

"Well," said Miss Heyward, slowly, moving her fan to and fro, making him a sweeping bow, "you might go into trade."—N. Y. Ledger.

Their House was a Gold Mine.

COLUMBUS, Mo.—William and Sallie Barnes, deaf mutes and brother and sister, have lived on a farm for fifty years. They worked together and rarely saw their neighbors. Little was known of them except that they were a remarkable pair. Neither had ever seen a railroad train and knew little of modern civilization. They dressed in the style of fifty years ago. William Barnes, the older of the pair, died July 15th, at the age of 77.

The sister was prostrated with grief. She refused to see visitors, and remained for days alone in her room, with the door locked. It was reported in the neighborhood that a large sum of money was in the house, and it was feared that the place would be raided.

James English and Parker Barnes decided to investigate. They searched the house and found it like a Klondike gold mine. Money was everywhere, under the carpets, over the doors and windows, and tucked into old shoes and stockings. They found gold, silver and bills, besides a number of valuable notes and papers. In all \$5,000 was found.

The public administrator was informed, and in the belief that the aged woman was irresponsible, the money was brought here to-day and placed in bank.

Four numbers of the family survive besides Julia—Mrs. Sallie S. Martin, near Carrington, Mo., D. D. Barnes, now in an asylum at Fulton, Mo., Ely Barnes, of Columbia, and Parker Barnes, of Boone County.

The offender never forgives.

COLLEGE AND UNIVERSITY EDUCATION.

Augustus Letter in N. Y. Observer.

The saying of the late President Garfield, that a log with Mark Hopkins at one end and the student at the other, was all the college that he required, needs frequent iteration in these days when so many colleges aspire to become universities, and so many students itch for the luxurious indolence of the partial course. The fact that universities are needed to carry forward in departments and specialties those students who have laid a good foundation of general knowledge, does not warrant the conclusion that every college should become a university, nor the equally dangerous conclusion that every college should prepare its students for the manifold special courses which the enlarged development of the age offers to the youth of to-day. It is as true now as it ever was that upon a broad foundation of general knowledge any kind of a superstructure can be reared. A mind that has been trained and disciplined by the study of the classics and mathematics, and by a liberal course in English literature, history and physics, is qualified to receive with immediate profit and make practical use of any special course of instruction. Upon the other hand, a mind that has been narrowed to preparation for a special course of study, may develop along the line successfully, or may prove unequal for lack of general power to go beyond a certain point, even in its specialty. The college has been founded and sustained in our country for the purpose of developing mental and moral strength, a true and courageous manhood, as well as to give opportunities for the acquisition of knowledge. It never was designed to give universal or university education, and it can be successful in such fundamental departures only under certain conditions. Wherever universities exist in this country in connection with a college, the tendency is to dwarf the university course to the proportion of the college curriculum, to lower the university standard to the school level of the colleges, to make both college and university a mixture of academy and college, and to send forth students neither thorough nor manly.

We believe heartily in that system of education which lays a collegiate education upon solid and concentrated study, chosen for and not by the student; which broadens in the university course rather than in the preparatory school; which teaches a few things perfectly, rather than many things feebly; and which prepares a young man for life not by loading him with a variety of knowledge, but by training him to appropriate and use knowledge as he requires it. The true colleges do as this. It sends out mental athletes. They may not know the rules of every game, but they have strength, agility, quickness of perception, endurance and complete training. Such minds require little time and scant opportunity in order to grasp any line of practical or theoretic knowledge, and they will soon distance specialists whose powers have been exercised only upon a narrow field.

We have been led to those remarks by the perusal of the recent inaugural address of the new president of Hobart College. President Jones is a graduate of Williams College, which has been preeminently such a college as we have described, he has had the advantage of study and observation in the German universities, and he is familiar from personal experience with the American university. He believes heartily in the value of the teacher's personality as one great influence in college training, and he holds the opinions which we have just set forth. His address contains a statement of these views which is so plain and forcible as to warrant reproduction here. "The so-called university as it exists amongst us is not a university, strictly speaking, it is a compound of college and university features to their traditional curriculum. They are neither one thing nor the other; but in the fu-

ture it will not be so. The university will confine itself to post-graduate work, and the colleges will devote themselves to disciplinary education; to training cultured men, leaving to the universities their proper work of training specialists and scholars. The work of the college no other agency can do, and it is work supremely worth the doing. For this persuasion Bowdoin and Williams and Hamilton and Hobart stand today. They are no universities and cannot become such, they do not pretend to take all the knowledge for their province, but they do claim that they can train rounded men, in whom the gentleman, the student, the citizen and the Christian come to co-equal harmonious development. I am happy to stand at the head of a typical American college, because the traditional college will be in the future as in the past, a mighty force and factor in the nation's life.

"But some of you say 'The academic drift is all the other way. The university grows, the college dwindles. It is well for you to magnify your charge and office, but it would be folly for us to blind our eyes to patent facts.' I will not ask you accept my dictum, but I confidently assert that it is the opinion of the most highly qualified educators that the vast academic horde composed of many hundred students without adequate scholastic supervision, without social coherence, or unified moral consciousness, call the horde college, or university, or what you will, has broken down as an efficient educational instrument. Succeed as it may in instruction, in education it has failed. There are many indications that the next step in academic progress will be the sub-division of the great universities into colleges of the English type. The heterogeneous mass of students will be divided into groups socially and academically harmonious. The small college is about to reimpose its characteristics upon the larger institutions. The academic family is about to triumph over the academic horde."

"The universities of Oxford and Cambridge are possible by reason of the compression of millions of people into an area equal to that of the State of Minnesota. England has one predominant metropolis and centre. To London all the currents of English life trend. Oxford and Cambridge are the academic adjuncts of the metropolis. The English university with its lovely colleges is the product of a social centralization and a compression of population which this country will never reach. Our geographical extension bars the way. We have many equal centres. New York, Chicago, San Francisco and New Orleans may serve to mark their separation. Our vast inter-continental spaces forbid the growth of a few great institutions for purely collegiate instruction. The conditions of distance and expense of travel must be regarded. The university, strictly speaking, that is, an institution for post-graduate work alone, will be developed at the great centres, but the local college ministering to its own district is a necessity fundamental to our national culture. It is a courtesy of our geographical extension. The true universities, the training schools of specialists, need not be many, but if this is to be a nation of cultivated and rounded men, the college must be found everywhere, from Maine to Oregon, from Minnesota to Texas. The English plan for all its gracious beauty is not adapted to a continent. The preservation of our institutions demands that the college bring its humanistic discipline to the very doors of those who need and crave it."

These are words of wisdom from a thoughtful and mature educator, who has just assumed important responsibilities, and they are worthy to be pondered by the friends and patrons of collegiate and university education in the United States.

A French chemist has invented a blue soap which renders unnecessary the use of bleaching in laundry work.

Negro's Strange Case.

BORN DEAF AND DUMB, HE LEARNS TO TALKS AT THIRTY-FIVE YEARS.

From the Macon Telegraph.

For years it has been the opinion of scientists and those familiar with teaching deaf-mutes that a child born without hearing can never learn to talk.

But the theory has been exploded in the case of Ben, the Macon boot-black. He is about thirty-five years old and has never heard a sound in his life. Until a few days ago he was unable to speak a word or use his voice in any way except in the mumbling and screeching of the average mute. But recently Ben has surprised his acquaintances by learning to talk. With as much distinctness as anybody he can say:—

"Let me alone."
"I'll cut your heart out!"
"Come back here."

Nearly all his expressions consist of simple sentences and are exclamations.

All of his acquaintances tease him a goodnatured way, and every one, white or black, in passing, pinches him, slaps him, grabs and runs with some of his possessions, or otherwise needles with him. Ben is kind-hearted, and although he sometimes act as if he is going to carve somebody to piece with the knife always open and in his hand, he invariably stops and laughs just in time to keep from doing harm. He evidently is annoyed by the rough manner in which some of his friends play, and it is thought that being so anxious to express himself he learned his limited language from seeing people work their lips.

This idea is well founded, because Ben sometimes, while wildly gesticulating, is talking in such a low tone that his words couldn't be distinguished three feet away, showing that he doesn't know how he uses his voice.

But another equally remarkable and inexplicable accomplishment of the negro, who by-the-way would impress a stranger as being a palsied half-wat, is that he can read. At his little stand in front of the Brown house pharmacy he may be seen almost any morning with a Telegraph before his eyes, and while he can't begin to say all the words he sees, yet he in various ways shows that he understands what he reads. When he strikes anything about people whom he knows, he will run to some of the merchants near by and show the articles to them, laughing gleefully all the while.

Ben is pronounced a prodigy by all who know him and his case attracts no little attention among people who study such matters. He has a most peculiar eye of deep blue, and can turn it so as to completely hide the pupil leaving but the hideous white and red exposed. He always does this when very angry.

The Mayer and Council encourage Ben in his worthy efforts to make a living with his blacking brush and don't make him pay a license. His hands shake and tremble with a nervous affection all the time when at work, and his head hangs on one side, but otherwise he enjoys good health and seems amply able to take care of himself.

NOTICE.

Inquiries having been made by deaf people residing in Western Massachusetts in regard to the best means of reaching the picnic, we would advise them to take the Boston & Albany train leaving at 6:55 A.M. The station for Kinderhook Lake is called Niverville. It will be best for them to wait at the depot until the arrival of the train from Albany.

H. V. A.

A new match safe has a large drum or reservoir in which the matches are placed, and having an outlet at the lower end in connection with a revolving cylinder in which is a slot large enough to contain one match, the cylinder being revolved by a crank and igniting the match as it is presented at the opening in the case.

NEW YORK, AUGUST 19, 1897.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-holding sun
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

WE present this week a full account of the Fourth Convention of the Virginia Association of the Deaf. The members of this association are intelligent and progressive, and possess the virtue of upholding their opinions and stating their convictions with honest boldness and decided ability. Through its officers, the association has taken a hand in State legislation on matters pertaining to the education of the deaf. They have lobbied and fought for the separation of the school for the blind and the school for the deaf. Their existence in one establishment has resulted in crowding out numbers of the deaf as well as the blind from the privileges and benefits of education, to which all are alike entitled without discrimination. That the association is bound to win, is a foregone conclusion. With right on its side, its might is further increased by indomitable perseverance, and it seems to be only a matter of time when the cause which the association upholds, will triumph.

AMONG other statements made by Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, while in attendance at the convention of the British Deaf and Dumb Association, to which he was specially invited in order to promote a project, well under way, to establish a college for the higher education of the Deaf of Great Britain, was the following, which will be endorsed with enthusiasm by the educated deaf of this country:

"I have met large numbers of educated deaf-mutes everywhere, and have their opinions as to the relative value of the methods under which they have been educated. The most pointed testimony that has come to me is from the deaf of Germany, where the oral method has prevailed exclusively since the days of its founder, Heinicke, who established the first school at Leipzig 150 years ago. The educated deaf-mutes of Germany are to-day earnestly in favor of the adoption of a combined system such as prevails in America, which includes the use of signs and the manual alphabet; and they declare that the value of speech to the deaf has been greatly overrated."

It would be well if all readers of the JOURNAL would bear in mind that we are not conducting a matrimonial bureau. While the editor sympathizes with those whose efforts to find a life partner, in the usual way, have been in vain, still he can not advise such matters in the JOURNAL. However, we must mean some of the requests of this character may be, it is neither modest nor wise to promulgate them.

PENNSYLVANIA readers are reminded that the Twelfth Convention of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf will be held in Erie, Pa., on August 25th, 26th and 27th. The latter day will be devoted to an excursion to Niagara Falls, the round trip rate being \$2.90. A large gathering is anticipated, and the proceedings of the convention will be both interesting and elevating.

ITEMIZER. VIRGINIA.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent to: *The Itemizer*.

Miss Minnie E. Olin, accompanied by her mother and brother left for Ohio last Thursday for five weeks visit among her friends and relatives in the different parts of the State.

Mr. and Mrs. Rollin Wells were tendered a surprise party by their friends, on the occasion of their fifty-ninth birthday. Games were indulged in and a bountiful collation was served. The guests dispersed at a late hour, after wishing the couple a prolonged and happy life.

Mr. and Mrs. William S. Wright and their daughter Emma are still enjoying life at Saratoga Springs, the luxurious summer home of her father, Hon. Edward Kearney who is President of the Saratoga Race Association which, is now progress, also President of the Horse Show which will take place next week. She has been there since May and expect to return in October.

FANWOOD.

Watching the little boys at play one evening, it seemed queer how readily they will take up a game and then in a few days forget all about it and something else will take its place. For the past week they have amused themselves flying kites. We have had rather cool weather and they thought it was just the season for kite-flying. One evening, one of them displayed a couple of marbles which he had. For the next half hour they did nothing but play marbles. Just now they are putting the shot. An iron ball weighing about ten pounds is used and it is remarkable to see how far they can put it. Some of them are stronger than the average boy of the same age. Although there are boys enough to form a team, baseball seems to be on the decline in popularity among them. Handball is the favorite game.

A large stand for plants has been erected in the green-house. It will economize space, and allow of more taste in arrangement.

Mr. Anthony Capelli is back from his vacation. An account of his trip a while will be found in another column. While in New Jersey not a mosquito bothered him. The explanation of this is that all the mosquitoes in the State of New Jersey have migrated to Fanwood and vicinity. At least from the number of them around here it seems so.

The small boy and the cholera-morbus producing apple are very much in evidence hereabouts.

The trades school building received a thorough cleaning last week.

Mr. Clearwater, foreman of the carpenter shop, is off for his two weeks' vacation.

Our prospects for a football team in the field the coming season are exceptionally good. Training will begin at an early date.

Crab fishing is excellent in the Hudson River now. Porgies are also running, and large catches have been made.

Tutor Wesley Van Tassel is quite interested in palmistry. He has been studying the subject for about a week or so. If you want your past and future told, go to him. Fortunes told free of charge.

Mrs. Conner-ton, of Albany, Miss Nora Joyce and Miss Maggie Tally, of New York City, called at Fanwood, one day last week, and were shown around by Prof. Fox.

Mr. Wagner gave a chowder party, at his boat house, on Saturday. The writer was invited to attend. He was unable to secure the presence of any other pupils. A very enjoyable time was had. There was plenty of chowder, etc., and music and dancing, was kept up till a later hour.

Judging from the number of people who pass down 163th Street, to the bathing houses, the proprietors of these places must be reaping a rich harvest.

Prof. Fox is off for the Catskills Mountains, where he will join his wife and child, who have been spending the summer there.

J. H. K.

For Young Married People.

Try to be satisfied to commence on a small scale.

Try to avoid the too common mistake of making an unwise effort to "begin where the parents ended."

Try not to looker at richer homes and covet their costly furniture.

Try going a step further and visit the homes of the suffering poor when secret dissatisfaction is liable to spring up.

Try buying all that is necessary to work with skillfully, while adorning the house at first with simply what will render it comfortable.

Try being perfectly independent from the street, and shun debt in all its forms.

Fourth Biennial Convention of the Association of the Deaf.

PROCEEDINGS, ADDRESS, BANQUET AND EXCURSION.

A Successful Meeting--Separate School Matter Again--New Officers Elected--Notes, Etc.

Specialty Reported for the JOURNAL by our Virginia Correspondent.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, VA., August 14.—The fourth biennial convention of the Virginia Association of the Deaf has come and gone. Much good has been done.

There were present forty-five members in number. However, the quality was first-class in every respect as compared with the quantity. And the meeting was also a successful and harmonious one, and consequently every one went happy.

President Ritter is to be congratulated upon the excellent arrangements for the entertainment of our guests. He has provided for them first class hotel accommodations, a delightful place for holding the meetings of the association, and arranged a series of entertainments—drives, excursions, and banquets—that could not fail to add to the pleasure of the members.

The deliberations of the late convention were usually characterized by calm judgment and conservatism, and it is to be hoped that its action will receive respectful consideration and its recommendations will be favorably entertained.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT SESSION.

Prayer was offered by the Rev. H. W. Tribble of the Baptist church, who in an eloquent manner invoked the Divine blessing upon the convention. The Association's chaplain translated it into the sign language.

Mayor McCue was then introduced by the president. The Mayor welcomed the convention to the city in very happy style, and the warm applause he received at the close showed his welcome was appreciated. Mr. Robert E. L. Chiles, of Richmond, responded to the Mayor on behalf of the Association, as follows:

MR. MAYOR:—We appreciate your hospitable welcome, and I feel it an honor to have the pleasure of thanking you and our hearing friends for your kindly interest in us and ours.

We are here both for business and pleasure, and we earnestly hope to make a success of both for ourselves but for you who will join with us.

Our object is the improvement, elevation and ennobling of our class. One special object is to secure a separate school for the deaf in order that they may receive the undivided attention due them during the few days allowed them while at school. We request the interest and assistance of you all who are interested in us. But here let me close, for we are here to work at present. We will endeavor not to make too much of our time, and we are not even to whisper. We will say all we have to say in signs, the silent language, and leave it to our interpreter to regulate the noise.

The Hon. John E. Massey was next introduced by the president, who referred to him as the "grandfather of education in Virginia." Mr. Massey gave the convention a rousing speech. He was much interested in the education of the deaf, and encouraged the Association greatly. He received liberal applause at the close.

Superintendent Bowles was next introduced. This was a first attempt at delivering an address in the sign language. He begged his audience to pardon any mistakes he might make, and much amusement was caused by his asking pardon, if, when meaning a "hat" he should make the sign of a "shoe."

After delivering his address in the sign language, he delivered it orally for those who could hear. The mutes gave him a warm place in their heart from the start, and he was liberally applauded. The following is reproduced in full:

Ladies and Gentlemen: As this is my maiden effort at making an address to an assembly composed of deaf persons, I must beg you to extend me the hand of charity and pardon for my awkwardness. I am glad, however, to be here and to meet the members of this convention of the deaf of the State of Virginia.

I have come here not to attempt to entertain you in my awkward manner, for this I can not hope to do; but I have come to tell you of the deep interest I feel in the education and general welfare of the deaf children of Virginia, in whom you too, must feel the deepest concern.

I have thought, too, that you who were educated at the school of which I am the Superintendent, would be pleased to hear something of the present condition and future outlook of your Alma Mater.

I have been in this position for only one session, and I am pleased to announce that the school seems to be entering upon a career of greater usefulness. There were in the school twenty pupils more than were ever before there in a single session, and the excellent work done by our faithful corps of teachers was very satisfactory.

I have made but few changes in the school except in the matter of grading. I changed forty from their grades, putting some into

lower classes and some into higher classes, and I am satisfied that my teachers will unite with me in saying that the school has been much improved in this respect. We claim to have a better knowledge of what is the betterment of our class, and having such knowledge and being citizens and supporters of the general government, we demand that our views be given a just consideration in proportion, and our public needs attended to.

While pressing upon our lawmakers the crying needs of more facilities for the education of the deaf and the blind, we should endeavor also to impress upon them the folly of making additional appropriations for the present buildings, and the land immediately adjoining is wholly unsuitable for purposes to which it should be adapted. The city of Staunton is also rapidly encroaching upon the school, when at no distant day the present buildings will stand in the very midst of a flourishing city.

The present buildings are admirably adapted to the use of the blind pupils. They all readily go to work without any assistance whatever. Within a few years the whole establishment could be filled with blind pupils. The deaf, on the other hand, would be crowded out of the buildings, and retained in the present buildings, and the things are against more buildings upon that plot of land. With a farm of three or four acres, and with from two to three hundred deaf-mutes, the pupils could have a place where they would be instructed that would be of assistance to them after leaving school, as three-fourths of them are children of farmers, many of them dollars would be saved to the State in the way of produce, etc.

It is my opinion, and I am not alone in it, that the present institution for deaf-mutes would be far more advisable, all things considered, than one for the blind. By looking over the ground carefully, it will be seen by any man capable of seeing that the blind children, the most deaf children come from the Eastern Shore and the Southwest portion of the State. It would, therefore, behoove the State to look to the present and future of these two portions. However, the question of location should not be considered until it has been finally decided to establish a new school for the deaf, and the blind.

Years ago, when educational affairs in the country were in their infancy, and free government was struggling for a firm footing, it was a disadvantage to confine the deaf and the blind to the same educational institutions. But what would our fortunate hearing and vision-gifted friends think, if school boards and trustees should now decide to place their children upon the footing where they were fifty years ago? It is unnecessary and would be exceedingly ridiculous for a man to claim to be deaf and the blind, and to be educated in the same manner as the others. There is absolutely nothing in common between the deaf and the blind, and their methods of education are totally different. The deaf rely solely upon vision to receive their education, while the blind rely solely upon their ear. The methods are just as different as the methods of a classical from a technical school. There is a great and wide difference between the deaf and the blind association between them is neither profitable nor pleasant to either class. Why Virginia should cling to this antiquated plan of education, and that an unnatural union is beyond comprehension.

Besides these three hundred white children struggling along under heavy handicaps, there are found to be over one hundred colored children similarly afflicted, and with no provision whatever for being educated.

The citizens of Virginia, educated and enjoying the manifold blessings of a free government and an independent life, we, who are in a position to know, owe it to our afflicted brethren, to humanity, and to our God, to leave no stone unturned, to never become weary until we have seen our efforts in behalf of a class which a kind Providence has seen fit to place under our charge, and to enjoy the most priceless thing in this life and the most desirable gift—AN EDUCATION.

It was at all necessary, it would be within the bounds of all reasonableness to abandon and curtail all State appropriations for public improvements until there had been provided abundant facilities for the deaf-mute and blind child knocking at the door for an education. But it is not necessary. Why, then, shall Virginia be so tardy?

I recommend to your careful consideration the revision of several laws now embodied in our constitution. The name of the State, I believe, can now to advantage be changed, making this body truly alumni association. In my humble opinion I believe you should create a standing legislative committee, whose duties it will be to present to the legislature, in due time, a bill to amend the constitution, so that it should be more strictly construed or strengthened, I think. There are several other matters needing your careful attention which will be presented to you in the form of resolutions by the general resolution committee.

Another matter which I think highly desirable and respectfully recommend to the consideration of the convention, is the appropriation of a sufficient sum of money from the funds of the association for the purchase of several copies of the manual alphabet as we use it and the distribution of the same throughout the State. I would also recommend the appointment of a committee, or the endorsement of a resolution, requesting the State Superintendent of Public Instruction to have inserted in every one of the text books in most general use in the public schools of the State a cut of the single-hand alphabet. In conclusion, I cannot forbear congratulating you as members of the Association, and, moreover, I congratulate the people of the State of Virginia upon the good results which have followed the actions of the present new Board of Directors of the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institution at Staunton. We should encourage them in all their ways and impress upon them our unlimited confidence and good will.

The day is not far distant, let us hope, when the people of this State will be able to make known to our brethren in affliction in other States that our people grant us, and never question the advisability of our reasonable recommendations, we may make for advantage of our class in the State.

Various committees were then announced, after which the convention adjourned until morning.

THURSDAY SESSION.

Upon re-assembling the association chaplain offered prayer.

The different committees then brought in a large batch of papers, resolutions, recommendations, etc. Among such resolutions, which were adopted after a lengthy discussion, were those concerning the separate school matter and a legislative committee was decided on to look into the question more closely and act as it deemed best.

The title of the association was changed to "The Virginia Alumni Association of the Deaf."

The continued discussion of the other resolutions made it necessary to adjourn for dinner at 12:30 P.M., until 3 o'clock.

The convention was photographed.

The Committee on Nomination then recommended the following officers for the ensuing two years, who were elected by acclamation:

President, W. C. Ritter, of Charlottesville.

Vice-President, J. E. Trice, of King William County.

Secretary, H. N. Chamberlayne, of Appomattox County.

Treasurer, S. C. Jones, of Staunton.

Board of Directors: the above officers and R. L. Chiles, of Richmond; William Christian, of Shenandoah County, and J. A. Lindsay, of Charlottesville.

Resolutions were unanimously adopted expressing the profound sorrow of the convention at the death of the late Prof. DeLong and of the late Mr. Holler, and tendering its tenderest sympathies to their families.

Before adjournment, the convention passed resolutions of thanks to the Mayor for his address of welcome; to the railroads for reduced rates; and to the newspaper men for courtesies, etc.

The convention adjourned sine die at four o'clock.

Thursday night, at ten o'clock, an elegant banquet was tendered the members of the association and their guests at Hotel Gleason. There were sixty plates. Mr. Ritter was master of ceremonies and did very gracefully. The following were the toasts and responses: "Our Alma Mater," by S. C. Jones, of Virginia; "Ye Olden Times," by H. M. Chamberlayne, of Virginia; "The Ladies," by R. E. L. Nicholson, of Louisiana; "Our Visitors," by J. W. Michaels, of Arkansas; "The Press," by A. G. Tucker, of Virginia, and "The Silent Brotherhood," by Charles Kerney, of Indiana.

NOTES.

Hotel Gleason, the finest place in town, was made headquarters of the convention.

Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. S. W. King of Arkansas; Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Tucker, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Ritter, Mr. and Mrs. James E. Trice, Mrs. Vance and Miss Eva Vance, of Arkansas; Mr. and Mrs. George Mankin, and Miss Lulu Mankin, Misses Katie Painter, Carrie Jones, Ida Stinespring, Rebecca E. Diggs, Samella Michaels, of Arkansas; Messrs. Chas. Kearney, of Indianapolis; R. L. Chiles, H. M. Chamberlayne, R. E. L. Nicholson, of Louisiana; Marcellus Laube, Joseph Hecke, F. P. Mays, G. B. Whitlocke, of Illinois; J. W. Michaels of Arkansas; G. D. Euritt, James M. Moylan, S. C. Jones, I. S. Humbert, of Arkansas; Edward L. Chapin, of West Virginia; Wm. Christian, Letcher Simmons, J. C. Dowell, George Duane, B. L. Winston, Jr., Charles Christian, Frank A. Lindsay, George Fisher, Daniel H. Rohrer, James H. Lindsay, W. A. Bowles, and others.

Immediately after adjournment for the session, four large tally-ho, coaches were started out from the Gleason, taking the members to Monticello, the home of Thomas Jefferson, author of the Declaration of Independence, the University of Virginia, and to other points of interest. This ride was tendered by the mute residents of Charlottesville.

The Charlottesville Progress says:—"A genial, jovial, happy throng, despite their manifest limitations, is the multitude of deaf-mutes gathered in the city to-day to attend the fourth biennial convention of the Virginia Association of the Deaf. The personnel of the delegates is remarkably attractive. Bright, intelligent faces, bespeak active minds, and there is always a ready smile and an ever-present writing tablet for any one who has anything to communicate."

The Assembly Hall, at Midway (a very fine large public school building), where the meetings were held, is capable of seating 2,500 people. At the opening exercises Wednesday night, the hall was right well filled with the people and delegates.

A forty-foot Virginia flag, bearing the seal of the State, was draped at back of the platform at Midway, making a very appropriate background.

Mr. Ritter was re-elected president by acclamation, there being no other nomination.

Messrs. Kerney, Nicholson and Whitlocke, were made honorary members of the association, and they thanked the body for the honor conferred upon them.

Mr. Humbert has been elected teacher at the Arkansas School. His mother died two months ago.

The excursion to Washington, under the auspices of the association, was very well patronized. Nine cars filled with 500 people. About \$300 realized from this excursion will go to the treasury of the association.

The association unanimously voted \$30 to be paid to Mr. Ritter for his work on the convention affairs.

Mr. Kerney is sojourning at the Bear Lita Springs this summer. When coming to Mr. Bear's hospitable place, his health was almost beyond possible recovery. But the water is working so effectively on him, that we are glad to inform his numerous friends that his health is fast improving and he has gained thirty pounds. He is dead in love with Virginia and her famous

spring resorts. He will stay where he is now until next fall.

Mr. Kerney, who is instructor at the Indianapolis School, is a highly cultivated gentleman, and his presence among us was very much enjoyed. They are of the opinion that Mr. Kerney is the right man in the right place, and congratulate his school upon having such a teacher.

Mr. Euritt still holds his reputation as being the most graceful sign-maker in Virginia. He rendered such valuable service as interpreter, and we are deeply indebted to him for his presence among us. His resignation as chaplain of the association ought not to have been accepted.

Rev. Job Turner was absent from the convention for the first time in its history. He is regretted to be a very sick man at this writing.

Mrs. King's sweet disposition and attractive manners have very easily won the admiration of her newly made friends in Virginia. Mrs. King has not changed at all.

The friends of Mr. J. W. Michaels were very glad to have him again among us. He and his daughter are enjoying the sea breezes at Old Point this week. They will return to Arkansas with Mr. and Mrs. King by September 1st.

Mr. S. C. Jones did very well for the success of the convention. He was acting Secretary and had plenty of work to do.

Mr. Chapin's visit here was very pleasant to his friends.

A death at the Western State Hospital emphasizes forcibly a sad chapter in human life as well as the great good done by those two charitable institutions of Virginia, the Deaf and Dumb and Blind Institution and the Western State hospital. This was the death of a female patient who entered the Hospital in 1851, having been in that institution 47 years. Her name was Virginia Oliver. In addition to her great mental disease and affliction she was deaf and dumb, and was sent the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institution to the hospital. Her number was 771. All trace of friends and relatives was long since lost, and the poor woman was dependent for these many years on the charity of the State, extended through these two institutions, for her existence. Whether in a person of her condition there could be any possibility of happiness in all these long years, despite the best of care and attention, will remain forever on this earth a sealed mystery. It was evident that at times she was a great sufferer. Pain is more potent in exhibiting itself than pleasure. Hardly a more undesirable combination of disasters can be imagined than to add muteness and deafness to an insane mind, and it is a wonder that any one so afflicted could exist so long.

"Inquiry at the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institution yesterday failed to discover any inmate by the name of Oliver, although the records of the institution were kindly gone over twice back to distant years. However, her papers of admission to the hospital shows that she came from the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institution."—Staunton News, Aug. 4th.

School opens September 1st.

A. G. TUCKER.

Greensburg, Pa.

"Imperator" spent last Sunday as the guest of his aunt, at Grapeville, a quiet little villa. A nice time was had.

The silent world will be started at the rumor that there will be four more weddings in the community of Pittsburg, some time next fall. More than a column devoted to the prospective events, will be penned to the JOURNAL.

Louis Hogenmiller, of Jeanette, is the victim of a new Fenton bicycle. Considering the short time he had to ride, he is making rapid progress.

Lewis Diamond, of Arlington Heights, has had a hard tussel with bronchitis for more than two weeks, although he is somewhat better at this writing. His wife, who has been hard at work nursing him day and night, has at length fallen a victim to that dreadful disease. From what we understand, she is now lying very ill in bed. Hope for her speedy recovery.

Mrs. J. K. Robb, nee Nannie Bush, is stopping at the home of her parents, an outskirt of Greensburg, for a visit, and expects to tarry until September, when she and her husband will take up their abode in Brick Church, Pa. Mr. Robb is very busy at the sawmill at the latter place. He is expected to come here shortly.

The Pittsburg Press devoted half a column to the establishment of a mute college for the education of students in Great Britain. Success to the promoters of that movement is assured.

IMPERATOR.

"Your friend is quite deaf, is he not?"

"O, no."

"I had an idea that he was, for I have noticed that his favorite walk is along the railroad."—New York World.

NEW YORK.

The Brooklyn Guild's Picnic.

A WELL - SPENT AFTER-NOON.

Two Hundred and Fifty There --The Races--The Doings Among the Deaf.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsbury's address is 226 East 59th Street, New York City.

The picnic under the auspices of the Brooklyn Guild of Silent Workers last Saturday afternoon, at Glendale Schuetzen Park, was a pleasant affair, although the attendance did not seem large at first, owing to the vastness of the park, but as darkness came on and all resorted to the dancing pavilion it then became apparent that there were two hundred, and probably there had been altogether two hundred and fifty during the afternoon and evening.

And they were a cheerful crowd, for the many how-do-you-do's bespoke friendly relations existing between them, but there were one or two exceptions, where a few had an axe to grind, and choose the park as the proper place for carrying out their threats, but when the light went out and the party dispersed it was evident no one suffered by going there.

The trip to the park was quite a long one, and the park itself could hold (all the deaf in the United States) 50,000 people, and when only two hundred and fifty went there, the proprietors felt like crying, for they expected a few thousand or at least a full thousand there to patronize the refreshment counters. In consequence ten extra waiters who had been engaged were sent home, and at eleven o'clock the lights were extinguished to curtail expenses.

The committee were at the park early, but there were only a handful of people till about three o'clock, when things began to look brighter, and at half past four there were about a hundred, and the games were started. The first was a one mile bicycle race, in which V. H. Massack and two hearing men, W. Ironside and Clayton started. The track was a very poor one, and Massack fell. Ironside won easily, capturing a pretty gold medal.

H. Bettels, F. Ecka and Clayton started in the one lap slow race. Clayton and Ecka fell, and Bettels sprinted around.

A eight hundred and fifty yards run was entered by H. Miller, S. Gomprecht and Goldwell. Miller had a walk-over.

A half mile bicycle race was easily won by H. Bettels, Massack falling far behind.

A one lap bicycle vs. foot race, was won by F. Turner on foot, having had a thirty yards handicap and Ecka could not catch up on that track on his wheel.

After this the party seemed to get lost in the large park, but when the lights were lit, the dancing pavilion became filled and dancing was kept up until the close in rhythm with the music from Prof. Nob's orchestra.

An egg race by the ladies proved very amusing. There were several egg-nogs along the route. I failed to discover the winner, but whoever it was, she got a pair of 18k. gold eardrops.

Chairman Green seemed well satisfied with the result, but thought the park they selected was a bit too far out of the way, and that one nearer to the city might have been better. His assistant Hugh Conlon, while Leo Greis, was kept at home, his left leg which was sometime ago broken in two places, and was thought to be healing, giving him trouble again, requiring his confinement.

William Ironsides acted as floor manager, assisted by Richard Powers. The floor committee were Henry Juhring, John B. Valles, Frank Turner, Fred Backhus, Frank Ecka, Alex. J. McLaren, William Moore, William Gilbert and Alex. Laing. The reception committee were Thomas Godfrey, Frank Senior, John Wilkinson and George L. Reynolds.

Mrs. John Connerton and Miss Ryan, of Troy, N. Y., returned home Monday, after spending nearly three weeks in this vicinity.

A little girl came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Kohlmetz last Wednesday morning, August 11th, and joy reigns supreme there. Mother and child are doing finely.

A boy baby was born to Mrs. Daniel Brown, of Butler Street, Brooklyn, on August 2d, and Dan is, of course, happy.

Mr. and Mrs. James Russell have returned home after a month's stay at Patchogue, L. I., where they had a splendid time, and the children

had all the ground they could desire for romping about. This week they go to the country up near Albany, where they will stay several weeks.

Miss Helen Stone, of Deerfield, Mass., is in this city, looking for a situation for doing housework.

Hiram Brown is in town again, and this time with a bicycle as a means of traveling propulsion.

A. Capelli has returned from his two weeks' vacation. Had not his companion, George Porter, taken sick, he could have covered a good part of the New England States. Riding a wheel geared at 76, he is able to climb hills, and is rapidly getting the bicycle legs.

E. A. Hodgson and T. F. Fox are also good riders now, and ready for good runs into the country.

H. F. Greer, the whole-souled fellow, does not care very much about riding, but has presented his son with a bicycle, and he is already an expert.

Max Miller does not believe much in going away for a long stay in the country, but on every occasion takes his family to the seaside. He has steady work at Funk & Wagnalls, publishers of the Standard Dictionary, said to be a better authority on vocabulary and definitions than the Century.

I. N. Soper has been troubled for the past two days, with a cinder in the eye, which necessitated calling in a doctor's services.

Tremont W. Tyler likes living up in Trement well enough, he says, but the mosquitoes there are as big as roosters, and he is wondering if a trip to the Klondyke gold fields would not benefit his health.

Mr. Robert Hasty, father of Mrs. R. E. Maynard, has moved from East 53d Street to 147 East 50th Street.

F. W. Meinken takes a two weeks' vacation next week, and will spend most of it at Postersdale, N. Y. His business has been good all the time, with a big rush in prospect for the coming season.

J. P. Mahoney, of Canarsie, has been suffering from a swollen hand, attributable to rheumatism, but that does not deter him from entertaining his friends, who will take the trouble to run over there, and hunt him up on Buffalo Avenue.

It is said there is going to be a picnic in New Jersey some time this month, but so far there has been no announcement in this paper, and many are inquiring about it. I can give them no information, as I myself do not know.

A party took a sail to Highland Beach Sunday. Among them were Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Tighe and children and Mr. and Mrs. J. F. O'Brien and children.

The Silent Wheelmen's picnic at Fort Wendel on Saturday, September 11th, will close the season's schedule. Fort Wendel being easy of access, two things are certain:—a big crowd and a good time. With A. Capelli back to town, things will take a spurt in perfecting the details.

The scheduled run of the wheelmen to Far Rockaway last Sunday, was attended by favorable weather, but the details are not yet at hand.

One of the most contemptible things, one can do, is to try to "run down" a fellow for some trifling which may touch one man's "soft spot." This one man masses his friends, and each vows to do this and that. The fellow thus threatened generally wins the sympathy of the masses, and comes out triumphant. Such a case as the above occurred last Saturday, when a certain deaf-mute was set upon in the dark by a party who had sworn to "get even." It is said that a warrant is now out for the arrest of one of the assailants.

"Sawing wood" is a good thing; minding one's own business is a splendid thing; being content is a superb thing, and leaving care and troubles where they belong, is an elaborate thing. Vent your spite and hatred for all you are worth if you don't care to "push along" the above good things, but remember the man you expect to be the victim of your wrath, is idling in the hammock, his thoughts far above harming even the mosquitoes that flutter around him, and kept from touching him by the aroma of his fragrant Havana; he is the picture of happiness, and those who would harm him, are troubling their minds day in and day out.

TED.

Shot His Father by Mischance.

ERB DIDN'T KNOW HIS DEAF-MUTE BROTHER LOADED THE REVOLVER

Emil Erb, of 657 Eleventh Avenue, was held in \$1,000 bail in the Yorkville Court yesterday for examination for shooting his father, Sebastian Erb, a silk weaver. The shooting appears from the evidence to have been accidental.

The elder Erb was to make a trip south with his deaf-mute son, and Emil bought a revolver on Thursday and put it in a bureau. Yesterday he told his father to take the pistol on his trip as a matter of precaution, and he started to show how it was operated, not knowing that his brother had put cartridges in the chamber.

He pointed the pistol at his father and pulled the trigger. There was an explosion, and a 38-calibre bullet entered the elder Erb's left side.

The son informed Policeman Tobin, who called an ambulance and had the injured man taken to Bellevue Hospital. The father said the shooting was accidental.

PHILADELPHIA.

Death of Mrs. Sarah Stevenson.

BURIED AT MT. PEACE CEMETRY.

The News Concerning the Deaf.

From our Philadelphia Correspondent.

It is not often that a correspondent has a death to record in two successive issues, and much less so when the deceased in both cases bear relationship to each other. Therefore, it may surprise our readers at a distance to note us chronicle another death in this issue.

On Thursday, August 12th, Mrs. Sarah Stevenson, wife of the late Joseph J. Stevenson entering into rest in the 58th year of her age, after a lingering illness, at the home of Mrs. Mary A. Rocap, 1422 Cambridge Street.

Mrs. Stevenson was formerly Miss McLean, and the sister-in-law of Mrs. Rebecca Zipporah Stevenson, who died on the first of the month. She had two daughters, one of which survives her and is Miss Maggie G. Stevenson. Her husband, who died about eleven years ago, was a familiar figure among the deaf here, having been an unusually fine specimen of a man, and, in stature, the largest deaf-mute in Philadelphia, even unto this day.

He was also quite popular, having taken an active part in All Souls' Mission and the Cleric Literary Association, the latter of which he served as President.

Mrs. Stevenson's illness first developed itself about a year ago by pains in the feet which came at short intervals and increased in severity as time bore on. Not much notice was taken of them for a while, not suspecting anything worse than rheumatic pains.

However, they grew from bad to worse. In time she could only use her feet a little and later on they became useless. This was about last spring when she took to bed. Her sickness was then diagnosed to be paralysis of the muscles. Its growth continued from day to day causing the patient frequent painful spells. One can hardly imagine the suffering she endured. She was helpless. Her daughter, who is a trained nurse, attended to her faithfully to the last. Mrs. Rocap, with whom she had been living for a long time, gave her every comfort possible, and Mrs. M. J. Syle and others assisted by their attendance on her. But, though she bore her sufferings with remarkable patience, she could only find relief in death which finally came on the afternoon of the above date, at about 2:30 o'clock. It came peacefully, too.

Her funeral took place this Monday afternoon, at 2 o'clock, from 1422 Cambridge Street. Rev. Geo. A. Latimer, of the City P. E. Mission, officiated, while Mr. F. C. Snieland interpreted for the deaf. The floral offerings were beautiful and consisted of several pieces.

The Ladies' Pastoral Aid Society, of which the deceased was a member, contributed a pillow of white flowers, the centre of which contained the word "Ephphatha" in purple letters. The remains were interred at Mt. Peace Cemetery.

The following deaf people attended the funeral: Mr. H. S. Stevenson, Mrs. Jas. T. Young, Mrs. M. A. Rocap, Mrs. M. J. Syle, Mrs. Thos. Breen, Mrs. Chas. H. Scharrar, Mrs. E. E. Roop, Mr. and Mrs. M. Higgins, Mr. W. H. Lipsett, Mrs. Jas. S. Reider, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Steveds, Mrs. C. F. Palmer, Miss M. E. Taylor, Mrs. M. Vancourt, Mrs. J. Vancourtlandt, Miss C. Ford, Miss A. Apprich, Miss D. Kintzel, Mrs. Roland, Miss E. Horton, Mr. Sands, Mr. Chamberlain, Miss Edna Stevenson, Mrs. J. M. Koehler, Mrs. L. Harrison, Mrs. Leiser-son, Mrs. Jas. M. Purvis, Mrs. J. Ferral, and Harry B. Brandt.

Mrs. Louisa Slifer is reported to be seriously ill at North Cramer, N. J.

Mr. Stephen Vancourtlandt's daughter, Miss Sarah, was married recently.

Mr. B. R. Allabough started for Carlisle early last Friday morning. He made the trip a wheel, that is, if the wheel withstood it. He will be the guest of Mr. R. M. Ziegler for a brief time before going to Erie.

William McKinney enjoyed the breezes of Atlantic City on Sunday.

Mrs. E. D. Wilson is expected back from Atlantic City, whither she has been staying the past few weeks, on Tuesday.

Rev. Mr. Koehler will probably arrive from Europe some time on Sunday next.

Scott Foreman, of Merchantville, N. J., was admitted to the Mt. Airy School last week. He came here from Western Pennsylvania.

Mrs. W. H. Lipsett and Miss Zeust visited the Durian family, at Lansdowne, on Sunday. The Durians will break up housekeeping at once to enable Mrs. Durian to attend to her sick and aged father at Walden, New York. Mr. Durian will remain here.

The banquet of the Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Club will be held this rooms near Eighth and Girard Avenue. An admission of twenty-five cents will be charged.

John D. Ziegler, of Carlisle, Pa., is in the city in guest of work.

Information has reached us that Master Lee Ziegler, of Carlisle, Pa., nephew of Mr. R. M. Ziegler, fell off a hay-wagon and broke both bones of the right wrist.

Philip Greim has been in the employ of a large storage company on Broad Street for seventeen years now.

Recently Messrs. R. Ormrod, R. Robertson and Jos. Mayer, Jr., took a night spin to Atlantic City. They started at midnight and reached the City-by-the-Sea in the early morning.

When the Rev. Mr. Koehler returns he will receive the news of the death of two of his parishioners for the first time.

"Going to Erie?" is getting to be a very common question hereabouts. We have not been able to count the yeas and nays accurately, but it seems that something like ten will be the number.

Remember the excursion of the Cleric Literary Association to Cape May, on Saturday, August 21st. Come with us and have a good time.

Aug. 16, 1897. J. S. R.

Michigan City, Indiana.

Quite a number of weddings are taking place in Indiana deaf circles this summer, the latest being that of Mr. Will H. Ines, of Monticello, and Miss Christina Brugh, of La Fayette, which occurred at the home of the bride on Twenty-first Street, July 28th. The ceremony was performed by Rev. W. F. Hamlet, the U. B. Pastor of the Transville circuit.

A large number of relatives and friends were present, the guests from out of town being from West Point, Battle Ground, Ind., and several places in Illinois. The deaf persons present were: Mr. and Mrs. John Horney, of Kirkpatrick, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rhode, of Rainsville, John Teague, of Monticello, and Fred Burkhardt, of La Fayette.

Mr. and Mrs. Ines went to Monticello, August 4th, where they were tendered a reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ines, on S. Illinois St. They are both former pupils of the Indiana Institution. Mr. Ines being a member of the graduating class of 1891, and a harnessmaker by trade. After a two weeks' visit with friends, the newly married couple will go to housekeeping on South Water Street, Monticello. We extend congratulations.

Mr. Will C. Horner, of Monon, spent Sunday, August 1st, with Mr. and Mrs. Will Ines at La Fayette.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rhode, of Rainsville, returned home August 3d, from a two weeks' visit with relatives at La Fayette.

Mr. John Teague, of Monticello, recently spent two weeks with relatives at Attica, Ind.

Rev. Jasper Cross, of this city, left, August 9th, for a two weeks' pastoral visit through northern Indiana.

Mr. Herbert Cavanaugh, of Wolcottville, is the owner of a fine fruit farm of eight acres, and is making a success of raising fruit for market.

Mr. and Mrs. Barnum Cross, of Waterford, have let the contract for a new dwelling house on their farm, to Mr. Z. T. Hostetler, of this city. The work will be commenced this week.

Miss Daisy Hostetler, of this city, and guest, Miss Lou McCormick, will spend this week with Mrs. Barnum Cross, of Waterford, and Mrs. B. Nordyke near Laporte.

Archib McCarty, of Michigan City, recently had the fingers of his right hand crushed in a very painful manner, while at work in the car factory, where he is employed. It is not thought, however, that the injury will prove serious.

PITTSING.

Aug. 11, '97.

NOTICE.

TO THE DEAF-MUTES IN AND NEAR JANESTOWN, N. Y.

There will be a service for the deaf in St. Luke's Church, Jamestown on Sunday, August 22d, at 3 P. M. All are cordially invited to attend.

C. ORRIS DANTZER,
17 Glenwood Ave.,
Rochester, N. Y.

Trying to Starve out a Lizard.

DUNQUE, IOWA, August 7.—Olara Kan, deaf and dumb, has a lizard in her stomach, which she believes, runs up and down her throat occasionally while she is eating and nips at the food. Having vainly tried emetics, the physicians now propose that the girl shall fast a week, then with a piece of most placed in her mouth they hope to tempt the lizard within reach of their pin-cers.—*Phila. Record.*

ST. LOUIS.

Happenings from Here and There

CONCERNING THE DEAF.

About the Club and Other Things.

From our St. Louis Correspondent.

Marens and Kerr leaves Monday for Cincinnati where he will work in a large art concern, just for a month to see how he likes it. We will be very sorry if he decides to stay there for good. Business in his line is awful bad there.

Information comes from Melville, Ill., that R. J. Schneider got sun-struck on his father's farm and it was a week before he was himself again.

Whoever started the rumor that A. Berg and his handsome, curled mustache may be seen as a teacher in Fulton, got his name confounded with a newly-appointed instructor, Berry by name; so says H. P. Lamb.

"Baron" von Kelling, at present out of a job, has his eyes turned towards Chicago, not the Klondike, and may be transported there via wheel.

An interesting feature of Rev Clouds public opinion reading Friday, was the gold discoveries in Alaska. There will be no service whatever by St. Thomas Mission till September 5th.

Charles Wolf, his historic cane and stereotyped smile, have returned. His pleasure jaunt comprised Omaha, Denver, Colorado, Springs, Manitou, Cripple Creek, Lincoln and Council Bluffs. His three centuries spent on the trip have been fully repaid by something he does not care to say in particular.

Sammy Perlmuter says he thinks he will be married in the Spring.

Blairburn and Schultz, two out-of-works from Paducah, Ky., cast their anchor here for some days, and returned home disappointed.

The boys were surprised to meet Henry Duckhoerner again. He had been away for a year in Guaymas, Mexico, where he worked at harness making.

Ernest Tilton, of Jacksonville, called to see Miss Tunze, in Columbia, Ill., last week.

Miss Ella J. Dillon is spending the season with Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Schneider at Melville, Ill.

George Trapp and Sylvester Chonot spent last Sunday in Louisville, Ky., on an excursion.

A letter received from John A. Luke, an old St. Louis chap, now of Portland, Ore., says the gold fever has seized him and although he has not the wherewithal to go, he hopes to set his foot on Klondike's golden banks in some way or another.

Walter Edwards is in town from Chicago.

The Club's business meeting for August came off last night, at the home of the ex-Mayor on Washington Boulevard, at present kept by Mr. and Mrs. Merrell during the absence of the Ex-Mayor at thesea-shore. Nothing out of the ordinary was discussed. After the meeting the members joined the ladies in the other parlor and had a pleasant time, supplemented with refreshments and root beer. "Farmer" Garth, who, unlike his verdant brothers of the soil, can distinguish a gold-brick from the genuine a block away, was present and said it was the finest "he ever seed."

By the way, have you heard that Governor Stephens saved Hugh P. Lamb from the axe, which was fairly raised up, as foreman of the printing office at our State School? Supt. McKee, simply wanted to replace Wallace Williams, Mr. Lamb's predecessor, in the office, for no reason other than because he is a hearing man, and a little more because of his better voice in the political affairs of the State.

Mr. Lamb saw the governor in person, at Jefferson City, backed with numerous recommendations, and as they in some instances, represented Mr. Lamb to be a "faithful silver democrat" the governor could do nothing but intercede in his behalf.

The Board of Managers of the school were communicated with, and Mr. Lamb has been assured that he will be retained.

Miss Dossia Grimmer's place as a teacher was also in jeopardy of going to a hearing one, but her large host of friends in Callaway County rallied to her support, and she was not further tampered with. Miss Grimmer has been teaching for the past twenty-five years, and her former pupils in the State will be glad to hear of this.

Benjamin Gilkey's soft berth was also sought for, but the wily farmer teacher had beforehand laid in a large supply of ammunition by the way of political friends,

which reached the ears of the powers that be, and it was dropped.

This state of affairs at Fulton has caused no end of comment and indignation hereabouts, as the above have quite a following here who will see that they are not removed to make room for hearing people out of pure caprice.

Henry McCamley with his two sisters and Henry Dieckhoerner, are visiting Sulphur Springs, Mo., to-day.

On account of the hot weather, Rev. Frank did not hold his service this afternoon.

Mrs. Dieckmann is a guest of Mrs. Krueger, formerly Miss Lillie Koerner, of this city, in Milwaukee. PHIL DEAN.

A Gentle Lady Passed Away.

Many of the friends, schoolmates of Mrs. E. Souweine (nee Kate C. Shute) well remember her genial mother, as she frequently called at the New York Institution for the Deaf, to note the progress of her daughter at the school and see that all her needs were supplied.

This kind and gentle woman, Mrs. Susan R. Shute, has gone to her rest. She passed away peacefully and without much suffering at 5 o'clock on the morning of August 2, 1897, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Souweine, in the enjoyment of all the physical comforts watchful nursing could devise.

For the past nine years, she has been in an enfeebled and helpless condition, the result of a paralytic stroke. She was able to be about the house until a few days before the end, since which time she was confined to her room. The immediate cause of death was heart failure.

Funeral services took place at the residence of Mrs. Souweine on Wednesday evening, August 4. Many large and handsome floral tributes were sent by relatives and friends of the family, and was largely attended. Those who were unable to be there, sent expressions of sorrow and sympathy. About two score of deaf persons were present, some coming from their country homes to pay the last tribute of respect to one who had endeared herself to all who knew her by her genial and unassuming manners.

Services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Schoonhoven, interpreted to the deaf by Rev. Dr. John Chamberlain, and a choir sang "Rock of Ages," etc.

Interment, which took place at Evergreen Cemetery the following day, was private, only members of the family being present.

Mrs. Shute was in her 73d year. She was born in New York City, at what is now the corner of 5th Avenue and 15th Street. She, like her late husband, who died ten years ago, was of English and Dutch stock, some of their ancestors coming over in the Mayflower. She was a woman of clear and strong mind to the last day; of fine character; she made hosts of friends and was always ready to respond to appeals for charity.

She was an interesting and excellent conversationalist and a good listener. Conversant with all the current topics of the day—literature, politics, etc.—brightly intelligent and full of anecdotes, and with a keen sense of humor, she was a delightful companion, and her pleasant smile and genial laugh are good to remember.

In one of her reminiscent veins, she related that she was a neighbor and playmate of Elizabeth R. Budd, now the wife of Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet; she was then a lovely little girl, whose sweet young face, she said, bore an expression of sadness and pathos that seemed to indicate that she realized her affliction. She remembered the sadness of her parents at parting with their little daughter when she was sent to the school for the deaf. Then she would speak of Mrs. Gallaudet as she remembered her, when a young lady, just budding into womanhood, beautiful and attractive. Again she recalled the occasion of her marriage (about 52 years ago) at the Church of the Ascension, which was packed to overflowing, curious persons flocking there to witness the then strange marriage of a deaf-mute to a hearing minister.

Four children survive her, Mrs. Louis Klein, Mrs. E. Souweine, Mr. Neal Shute and Henry C. Shute, of Treasury Department, at Washington, D. C. At the age of 14, Henry enlisted in the late war, one of the youngest soldiers in the army; he was highly commended by his superior officer for gallantry as standard bearer and other deeds of valor, and can boast of the honor of having handed water to General Grant on horseback on the battlefield.

Mrs. Souweine is in possession, through her lamented father, of a silk gown worn by one of his relatives at the State Reception of Martha Washington; several silver heirlooms have come down to her that are more than 160 years old.

Mrs. Shute was tenderly cared for by her children, who, with filial affection, ministered to her many wants to the last. Surely the consciousness of having done their utmost for the loving parent must give a sad satisfaction.

CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Wheelmen's Picnic.

A SUCCESSFUL LAWN PARTY.

Other Notes About the Deaf of the Western Metropolis.

(From our Chicago Correspondent.)

[News items for this column may be sent to F. P. Gibson, 3439 Prairie Ave., Chicago.]

The Pas-a-Pas Wheelmen met at the club rooms Wednesday evening and decided to give a combined tally-ho ride, club run and picnic on Labor Day, September 6th. The destination of the "run" has not yet been decided upon. The tally-ho will be for the benefit of the "non-riders" and those of the ladies who do not own wheels. The wheelmen themselves and those of their friends owning wheels will, of course, ride them. In addition to this event, the wheelmen announce two club runs scheduled for this month. The first is Sunday, August 22d, to Winnetka, visiting Camp Harrison, the camp of the Chicago Wheelmen, Michigan Avenue and Randolph Street, at 8.30 A.M., will be the rendezvous. The second run will be Sunday the 29th, starting from the same point at the same hour, the run being the "Boulevard route," which is a thirty-mile ride on our fine chain of boulevards through five of the parks.

The lawn party given by the Ladies' Aid Society, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Martin, Saturday, was a highly successful affair, if the way the ice cream disappeared was any indication. The committee had to fill up the freezer seven times, I am told, the eighty so odd people who participated in the general good time at various times during the day, proving too much for the capacity of the freezer's first attempts. The time passed very pleasantly and the society undoubtedly added something to its treasury. Ex-Supt. Walker was present.

Ben. F. Frank left for Green Bay, Wis., Saturday night, via boat, on a week's outing. He has two weeks' vacation and will spend the later part of it at home, helping entertain the reunion visitors.

Speaking of the reunion, reminds me that while the business program has been given prominence in the JOURNAL, as yet I have not mentioned the fine social and entertainment program the local committee has arranged for. This will be a most enjoyable part of the three days doings, especially for those coming from the country, where the opportunities to attend like gatherings are very few.

In addition to the program, which is printed on the fourth page, there will be of course plenty of "side trips" to different places of interest by small parties, and the person who attends the reunion and doesn't have a good time, will be a curiosity of the rare sort.

Mr. Winans, of Port Huron, Mich., was in the city last week making some purchases. He owns a barber shop and cigar store in Port Huron.

Miss Della Crooks, of Jacksonville, is in the city, the guest of Miss Sinclair. She remains until after the reunion.

Mr. Regensburg has the distinction of possessing the first and only "tandem" among the local deaf. He had it out Sunday, for a trial trip and got a fellow wheelman, Alf. Liebenstein, to take the front seat. Their trip ended on the curb at Calumet and 26th, when they wanted to steer in opposite directions. Alf swore off on tandems he says. As for O. H. R., he probably has taken a new grip and is still at it. Success to him.

In these days of Klondyke and other gold mine tales, it is noticed Mr. Dickinson is the center of interest when he starts out on some of his tales of his adventures in the west. He has Alaska, South America, Mexico, whaling trips and what not to draw upon, and it is small wonder the boys are an appreciative audience. Added to all this are his yarns of ocean life gleaned from his experience as ship's cook on both oceans. His home is in California, but he is sojourning here during his wife's treatment for her eyes. Being an old Illinois boy, he will, of course, also wish to remain for the coming reunion.

Frank Erb is in Wisconsin visiting his folks during his temporary "lay off" from his work.

F. P. G.

In New York the other day several deaf-mutes "sang" several popular selections by gracefully utilizing their fingers. The attention of the young man who thinks that "Sweet Rosie O'Grady" loves him is respectfully directed to this method of expression.

THE SILENT STEED.

FROM FANWOOD, THROUGH LONG ISLAND—AT GROTON, CONN., THE TRIP GIVEN UP—WYLAID BY ASTHMA—FROM NEW LONDON BY BOAT TO NEW YORK—THEN BY TRAIN TO TRENTON.

TRENTON, N. J., August 9.—The party that left Fanwood, on Monday morning, August 2d, on a trip of two weeks, through the New England States, are now in Trenton, N. J. The first day of their trip was all that was desired, they rode as far as Babylon, L. I., in good time in the afternoon. Here they remained over-night. The next morning they rose bright and early, and before breakfast, had added fifteen miles to their credit. They halted at Patchogue. After breakfast they intended to reach Riverhead before evening, but an accident befell Mr. Capelli, while going down a sandy hill he fell and hurt himself, and his wheel was damaged, and what made matters worse, the nearest repair shop was about two miles away, this delayed their journey, but they were amply repaid for it, because they put up at Moriches, a beautiful town on the road, and at a new L. A. W. hotel. There they passed the afternoon and evening very pleasantly, and gained much information of the condition of the road they had to go in order to reach Riverhead. In the morning they started from Moriches, and for once they came near losing the road. It happened this way, they came to a place where the roads lead to both left and right. Not knowing which way to turn they asked a farmer's wife. She told them to go to the right. A few yards distant stood a farmer at an old oaken bucket and halted them. "To River Head, take bicycle path," we went back to go to the left, but, lo! the old woman—no, two came out and pointed to the right. The farmer, too, came out. We were at sea which way to go, and thought there would surely be a war of words between the farmer and the two women. But we were mistaken, they both, that is the farmer and the women, showed us the path we were to go. Surely no one unless familiar with the roads of Long Island, would have been able to find that road. It is about six inches wide and for some part narrower. The road is over ten miles long, four miles are hilly and dangerous, and you have to dismount going up and down these hills. What made matters still worse, is that it was a forest, and supposed to contain no end of rattlesnakes. After going for about seven miles through the forest we came to the top of a hill, and here we decided to rest. Our shirts were soaking wet, so we took them off and laid them on the shrubs to dry, thinking that no women would ever dare to ride through such a dangerous forest, but in so thinking we forgot that where ever man ventures, woman will go, be it right or wrong. We were feeling pretty comfortable, smoking and cracking jokes, when all of a sudden four women came up all mounted on wheels, and halted just in front of us. One of them stood staring at us. Just think of the embarrassing position we were in. But she was only waiting for the second division of the party, which soon turned up escorted by a single gentleman. We finally got out of the forest, but not unscathed. The mosquitoes were there in plenty and they fed on our legs, face and hands, and such hungry things they were, too. I am now in New Jersey—Mosquito State—but not a mosquito has bothered me. If there are any who think I am jesting, let them ride through the forest and be convinced.

From River Head we wheeled to Greenport, where we put up for the night; the next morning we left Greenport by boat for New London, Conn. It was raining, and on arrival at New London there was no sign of the rain abating, so we remained at a hotel till the afternoon.

In the afternoon we decided to proceed, and crossed the ferry to Groton, Conn. But it soon began to rain again, and the road was so muddy that it was impossible. We were between Groton and Mystic Bridge, near where the much-talked-of oral school is situated, and of whom the farmers all still remember the principal who skipped with the funds of the school. We couldn't go any farther, so we sought and obtained permission to put up with a farmer nearby, named Mr. William Beebe. It was at this farm that Mr. G. S. Porter was waylaid by his enemy, asthma. During the night he suffered dreadfully. The next morning we departed for New London, and took boat for New York, and arrived in Trenton, N. J., Saturday noon.

It is very unfortunate that our trip had to be given up, but not forever, as we have decided to continue it at another time. Mr. Porter at this writing is doing well, and next week I hope to chronicle that he has been able again to mount his wheel.

NEW YORK, August 16.—Spent several days in Trenton, N. J., then wheeled to Long Branch, N.

J., where I spent the rest of my vacation.

Mr. Porter, although not yet himself, is improving rapidly at his home, where his wants are looked after by his life companion, Mrs. Porter. While in Trenton my time was not wholly spent in idleness, for in this city, as anywhere else, there is much to learn. Mr. Porter showed me around the city. The most interesting of the many industries in Trenton is the "pottery," which by the passage of the new high protective tariff law, the business has been revived, and potteries shut down for some time past are being re-opened. We saw other places of interest in and about the city.

The New Jersey School for Deaf-Mutes at Trenton is closed. During the daytime the Steward looks over the repairs, etc., and at night a watchman guards over the lonely buildings. Those of the pupils who are unfortunate as to have no home, during the summer, or until school reopens September 14th, are quartered at Ocean Grove, N. J. Only a few of the teachers and officers are in the city. The *Silent Worker* is on sale at nearly all the principal news stands in Trenton. Mr. Porter is a hustler. Good for him and the New Jersey School.

The longest run I made on the trip was on Friday, the 13th of the month. The distance was ninety miles, and that was accomplished before four in the afternoon. The gayety at Long Branch and other Sea Resorts along the Atlantic Coast is at its height. At a distance the people on the beach and board walk resemble fairies. Indeed, the sight is grand.

Pleasure Bay is fast getting to be the Coney Island of New Jersey. A. QUAD.

SUNBURY, PA.

Clement Park, near here, witnessed one of the most successful picnics, on the 7th inst., gotten up by the deaf.

Great credit was due to the following committee, of which Mr. Geo. W. Bowers, of Millersburg, Pa., was chairman: Messrs. William Andrews, Henry Kline, of this place, C. W. Longenberger, of Williamsport, Pa., and Alfred Lawley, of Lykens, Pa. Thanks to Mr. Samuel Haas, of Shamokin, Pa., who kindly acted as a census taker, it was found that the total number was fully sixty-two, and the names of those present are given below:—

Mr. C. W. Longenberger, wife and daughter, Mr. Leonard and Miss Mary J. McDermott, all of Williamsport, Pa., Misses Mary H. Dawson, Kate Ambs, of Mt. Airy, Pa., Maggie Treas, and Messrs. John P. Detweiler, all of Danville, Pa., Tom Nankivell, of Bloomsburg, Pa., Mr. Henry Kline, wife and daughter, Mrs. Tom Clarke and daughter, and Messrs. William Reigle and William Andrews, all of this place, Messrs. George Harper, Samuel Haas, John Davis, Mr. White, and Misses Jane Swift, Kate Bonkowski, and Adeline McKelney, all of Shamokin, Pa., Mr. Longenberger, of Watsonstown, Pa., Messrs. Swefel, Hummel and Hout, all of Melton, Pa., James Williams and Harry Leibshon, of Wilkes Barre, Pa.

Misses Dawson and Ambs came from Wilcox, Pa., to attend the picnic here, and had a most delightful time. They will be in Danville, Pa., this week, to pay an unexpected visit to the former's sister, Mrs. Wilford, on Centre Street.

It is learned upon good authority that Mr. Geo. W. Bowers, Chairman, did not come to attend the picnic here, on account of his wife's sickness.

John Cummings, of Scranton, Pa., was in Jamison City, Pa., to make a pleasant call at the home of his friend, John P. Kennedy, last week. Mr. Kennedy is a first-class barber by trade, and is as happy as can be—cause, a boy born on the 29th ult. Congratulations!

Mr. E. L. Hagenbach, of Mt. Airy, Pa., the uncle of John P. Detweiler, is visiting his sick mother in Danville, Pa.

Mr. Harry Leibshon, of Wilkes Barre, a printer, is in New York, visiting his brother for a week.

Mr. Thomas Nankivell, of Bloomsburg, Pa., was at the Jersey Shore, spending his vacation, last June.

J. P. D.
Aug. 9, '97.

A grand time is anticipated on the excursion of the C. L. A., to Cape May, Saturday, August 21st. The trip will be made by the large palace steamer "Republic," adults paying 75 cents and children 40 cents. Let all who can come along. Some do not care for the trip because it is too long, but they should remember that with plenty of company and amusements the trip can be very enjoyable. Tickets are on sale now by the Committee, or at the club rooms, and should be procured before going on the boat as none can be sold on the boat. It is well to get your ticket at once.

It is computed that there are enough paupers in Great Britain to form, four abreast, a procession over 150 miles in length.

THE ILLINOIS REUNION.

Program of the Fifth Triennial Convention of the Alumni Association of the Illinois State School for the Deaf, to be held at Chicago, August 26-28, 1897.

PROGRAM.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 26.—9 A. M., TO 1.30 P. M.

1. Prayer.
2. Addresses and Responses.
3. President's Address.
4. REPORTS OF—
 - (a) The Secretary.
 - (b) Committee on Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf.
 - (c) Committee on Civil Service.
5. APPOINTMENT OF COMMITTEE—
 - (a) On Enrollment.
 - (b) On Nominations.
6. New Business.
7. Oration by Charles D. Seaton.
8. Report of Committee on Nominations.
9. Election of Officers.

ADJOURNMENT.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 27.—9 A. M. TO 1.30 P. M.

1. Prayer.
2. Reading of Minutes.
3. Report of the Treasurer.
4. Report of Committee on Enrollment.
5. Paper by S. T. Walker, late Superintendent of the Illinois State Institution for the Deaf. Discussion.
6. Paper—"Results of an inquiry by Dr. E. A. Fay into Marriages of the Deaf," by Rev. Frank Read. Discussion.
7. Paper—"The Strength of Union," by Rev. J. H. Cloud. Discussion.
8. Paper—"Children of Deaf Parents," by Mrs. P. J. Hasenstab. Discussion.
9. Paper—"The Deaf in Business," by O. H. Regensburg. Discussion.
10. Paper—"A Drop in the Bucket," by D. W. George. Discussion.
11. Paper—"Changes in Methods of Educating the Deaf," by Mrs. Eva Comp. Discussion.

ADJOURNMENT SINE DIE.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 28.

Entertainment and sightseeing. For circulars giving full information, write O. H. Regensburg, 11 La Salle Street, Chicago.

The Executive Committee will meet in a room of the Saratoga Hotel, Thursday evening, August 26th, at 8 P. M., to receive applications for membership in the Association and to act on such applications as may have been previously received. All former pupils of the Illinois School who may attend the meeting of our Association, are earnestly requested to be on hand and put in their application.

JAMES E. GALLAHER, President.
FRANK R. GRAY, First Vice-President.
MRS. P. J. HASENSTAB, Second Vice-President.
B. FRANK JACKSON, Secretary.
ANNA M. ROYER, Treasurer.
Executive Committee.

A SUGGESTION.

The president has received numerous requests to make as brief a programme as possible, and to place some limit on subjects to be discussed and papers to be read. The latter he does not feel at liberty to do without authority from the members of the Association when they meet, but he offers the following schedule of time for each subject. By reference to the program, it will be seen that the Association will be in session only two half-days, from 9 A. M. to 1.30 P. M. It is, however, possible to finish the work of each day at 1 o'clock instead of at half-past one, and do ample justice to each subject by the plan given below:

THURSDAY, AUGUST 26.	
Prayer.....	Minutes.
Addresses and Responses.....	5
President's Address.....	20
Secretary's Report.....	15
Report of Committee on Home for Aged and Infirm.....	15
Report of Committee on Civil Service.....	10
Appointment of Enrollment Committee.....	10
Appointment of Nomination Committee.....	10
New Business.....	30
Oration.....	15
Report of Committee on Nominations.....	10
Election of Officers.....	20
225	

As there are 240 minutes from 9 A. M., to 1 P. M., this leaves 15 minutes to be used as the members may see fit.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 27.	
Prayer.....	5
Reading of Minutes.....	15
Treasurer's Report.....	15
Report of Committee on Enrollment.....	25
Paper by Mr. Walker.....	20
Discussion.....	10
Paper by Mr. Read.....	20
Discussion.....	10
Paper by Mr. Cloud.....	20
Discussion.....	10

Paper by Mrs. Hasenstab.....	15
Discussion.....	5
Paper by Mr. Regensburg.....	15
Discussion.....	5
Paper by Mr. George.....	15
Discussion.....	5
Paper by Mr. Comp.....	15
Discussion.....	5
240	

SOME OF THE SOCIAL FEATURES.

1. *A Visit to the Illinois Trust and Savings Bank*—The finest bank building on this continent. The invitation is through its President, the Honorable John J. Mitchell. Mr. Harry R. Hart will act as guide.—Thursday 2.30 P. M.

2. *A Visit to the Art Institute*—The finest art collection in the west is seen here. Mrs. G. T. Dougherty will conduct the party.—Thursday 3 P. M.

3. *Reception of the Pas-a-Pas Club*—In the parlors of the Saratoga Hotel. Invitations required.—Thursday, 3 P. M.

4. *A Trip to the Union Stock Yards*—Including a visit to the slaughtering houses of Armour & Co., by special invitation and under the guidance of Mr. Thomas Ritchie.—Friday 2.30 P. M.

5. *Moonlight Picnic and Tally-ho Party*—Lincoln Park, the most beautiful garden spot in America, will be the place of rendezvous. Party will remain in park long enough to see the magnificent electric fountain in action, and then take a ride of thirty miles to Evanston and return, the ride leading through some of the most picturesque resident districts of the city. Mr. Ben Frank will have charge of this affair.—Friday, 6.30, to 11.30 P. M.

6. *Shooting the Chutes*—One of the sensational sights of the age. A boat ride from a dizzy height, ending in a plunge through the lake. Mr. Codman will personally conduct guests.—Sunday 8 to 10 P. M.

7. *Lake Excursion*—To the city of Milwaukee, in Wisconsin, on the whaleback steamer Christopher Columbus. Party will remain in Milwaukee about three hours, giving ample time for a trolley ride through town. Wheels checked free on boat. This affair will be given under the auspices of the famous Pas-a-Pas Club, the largest organization of its kind in the world. Tickets for the round trip are \$1. They must be purchased not later than Friday, and can be secured from any member of the Club.—Saturday from 9 A. M. to 9 P. M.

8. *A Bicycle Spin* of forty miles around Chicago's famous boulevards and parks—a trip well calculated to please—under the guidance of the Pas-a-Pas Wheelmen, Captain Kaufman commanding. Ladies are especially invited to join in the ride. Those not bringing their wheels with them can rent one for about \$1.00 for this trip.—Sunday, 8.45 A. M. to 12 M.

Church Services—Religious services will be conducted at the Trinity (Episcopal) Church, 26th Street and Michigan Avenue, by the Rev. J. H. Cloud, pastor of the St. Thomas Mission, of St. Louis, and Ex-President of the Alumni Association.—Sunday, 10 A. M.;

Services will also be held at the First Methodist Church, S. E. Cor. Clark and Washington Street, by the Rev. P. J. Hasenstab, pastor of the Chicago Mission of the Deaf.—Sunday, 3 P. M.

RAILROAD RATES.

We take pleasure in announcing that the Western Passenger Association has granted the reduced rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip from points in Illinois on the following conditions:

1. That every person who desires to avail himself or herself of the reduced rate, pay full fare coming, taking as a receipt a certificate from the ticket agent. This certificate must be presented to the special agent of the Association, who will be at the Saratoga Hotel, Friday, August 27—that day only. The agents endorsement will entitle the holder to one-third fare returning.
2. Single fares of over 50 cents only entitles purchaser to reduced rates.
3. That there must be at least one hundred certificates.

Delegates and members and visitors who intend to come will confer a favor by getting a certificate at the outset of the trip. The neglect of many delegates to do this at the last reunion lost the Alumni Association the privilege of securing a rebate for the members and others in attendance at that time.

HOTEL HEADQUARTERS.

Extraordinary low rates have been secured for the members, their friends and visitors for this occasion.

The Saratoga Hotel, at 155-163 Dearborn Street, near Madison, will be the headquarters of the Association. The hotel enjoys the reputation of being one of the finest European hotels in the city. It has recently been rebuilt and remodelled throughout. Each room has hot and cold water and guests will be extended the use of the bath room, if wanted.

Rate for two (2) in one room, 50 cents (each) per day.

Rate for one (1) in one room, 75 cents per day.

Meals can be secured in the restaurant of the hotel or at any of the numerous restaurants in the vicinity. Those who come alone, and who desire to lodge with an agreeable roommate, should send their names and addresses to the Chairman at once, and he will arrange matters to his or her satisfaction.

MEMBERSHIP.

It is of the utmost importance that the fact be known that ALL FORMER PUPILS OF THE ILLINOIS INSTITUTION CAN BECOME MEMBERS OF THE ASSOCIATION. They do not need to be graduates or honorably discharged pupils. If you attended school at Jacksonville and did not graduate you can become a member of the Association. Come! Let us have a big and happy reunion.

O. H. REGENSBURG, '85, Chairman,
11 La Salle Street.
C. C. CODMAN, '78,
610 Washburne Street.
ANNIE W. DOUGHERTY, '80,
6008 Wabash Avenue.

Local Committee of Arrangements.

Bear This in Mind.

IT MAY SOME DAY KEEP YOU FROM DROWNING.

The human body weighs a pound in the water, and a single chair will carry two grown persons—that is, it will keep the head above water, which is all that necessary when it is a question of life or death.

One finger placed upon a stool or chair, or a small box or piece of board, will keep the head above water, while two feet and the other hand may be used as paddles to propel the body toward the shore. It is not at all necessary to know how to swim to keep from drowning. A little experience of the buoyant power of the water, and faith in it, is all that is required.

We have seen a small boy, who could not swim a stroke, propel himself back and forth across a wide, deep pond, by means of a board that would not sustain five pounds weight.

Children and all others should have practice in the sustaining power of water. In nine cases out of ten knowledge that what will support a pound weight is all that is necessary to keep one's head above the water, will serve better emergencies than the greatest expertness as a swimmer.

A person unfamiliar with the buoyant power of water will naturally try to climb to the top of the floating object on which he tries to save himself. It is a large enough that is all right. But generally it is not large enough, and half a struggling group is often drowned in the desperate scramble of a life and death struggle to climb on top of a piece of wreck or other floating object, not half large enough to keep them all entirely above water.

This often happens when pleasure boats capsize. All immediately want to get out of the water on top of the overturned or half-filled boat, and all are drowned except those whom the wrecked craft will wholly bear up. If they would simply trust the water to sustain ninety-nine hundredths of the weight of their bodies and the disabled boat the other hundredth, they might be saved under most circumstances.

An overturned or half-filled boat will sustain more people in this way than it will carry. It would keep the heads of as many people above water as could get their hands on the gunwale.

These are simple facts, easily learned, and may some day save your life.—*Golden Days*.

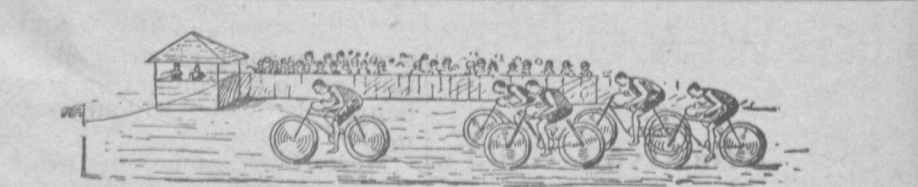
The Conductor's Keen Senses.

"Railroad conductors train themselves up to a fine point," said a travelling man. "The other night I was on Conductor Stovall's train on the Southern, going up to Washington. We were somewhere in the neighborhood of Charlotte, N. C., I knew, but to be exact I asked Captain Stovall, who was sitting just behind me, where we were. He waited about a half minute and replied: "We are about nineteen miles from Charlotte."

"How can you tell?" I asked him. "Easy enough," he replied. "Just feel the motion of the train, and I can tell. I can tell every curve on the road nearly, and I never have to look out to find where we are."

"Just at that moment there was a blast from the locomotive. That's Stanley's crossing," said the conductor. And that was from a man who has a run of about 300 miles.—*Atlanta Constitution*.

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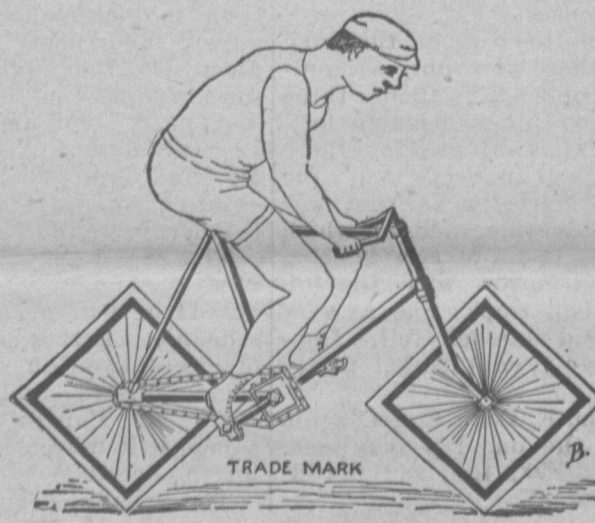
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